

EXCUSE ME

...oured. He sat in his sanctum and then bustled round with ice-filled glasses and a siphon.

When Little Jimmie offered of the flask to Dr. Temple, the clergyman put out his hand with a politely horrified: "No, thank you."

Lathrop frightened him with a sudden comment: "Look at that gesture! Doc, I'd almost swear you were a parson."

Mallory whirled on him with the eyes of a hawk about to pounce, and "The very idea!" was the best disclaimer Dr. Temple could manage, suddenly finding himself suspected. Ashton put in with, "The only way to disprove it, Doc, is to join us."

The poor old clergyman, too deeply involved in his deception to brave confession now, decided to do and dare all. He stammered, "Er—ah—certainly," and held out his hand for his share of the poison. Little Jimmie winked at the others and almost filled the glass. The innocent doctor bowed his thanks. When the porter reached him, and prepared to fill the remainder of the glass from the siphon, the parson waved him aside with a misguided caution:

"No, thanks. I'll not mix them." Mallory turned away with a sigh: "He takes his straight. He's no parson."

Then they forgot the doctor in curiosity as to Lathrop's sudden spasm of generosity—with Wellington's liquor. Wedgewood voiced the general curiosity when he said:

"What's the old woman-hater up to now?"

"Woman-hater?" laughed Ira. "It's the old story. I'm going to follow Mallory's example—marriage."

"I hope you succeed," said Mallory. "Wherever did you pick up the bride?" said Wedgewood, mellowing with the long glass in his hand.

"Brides are easy," said Mallory, with surprising cynicism. "Where do you get the parson?"

"Hang the parson," Wedgewood repeated. "Who's the girl?"

"I'll bet I know who she is," Ashton interposed. "It's that nectarine of a damsel who got on at Green River."

"Not the same!" Lathrop roared. "I found my bride blooming here all the while. Girl I used to spark back in Brattleboro, Vt. I've been vowing for years that I'd live and die an old maid. I've kept my head out of the noose all this time—till I struck this train and met up with Anne."

We got to talking over old times—waking up old sentiments. She got on my nerves. I got on hers. Finally I said, 'Aw, hell, let's get married. Save price of one state-boat to China anyway.' She says, 'Damned if I don't!'—or words to that effect."

Mallory broke in with feverish interest: "But you said you were going to get married on this train."

"Nothing easier. Here's how!" and he raised his glass, but Mallory halted it down to demand: "How? that's what I want to know. How are you going to get married on this parsonless express. Have you got a little minister in your suitcase?"

Ira beamed with added pride as he explained:

"Well, you see, when I used to court Anne I had a rival—Charlie Selby by his name was. I thought he cut me out, but he became a clergyman in Utah—Oh, Charlie! I telegraphed him that I was passing through Ogden, and would he come down to the train and marry me to a charming lady. He always wanted to marry Anne. I thought it would be a durned good joke to let him marry her—to me."

"D-did he accept?" Mallory asked, excitedly, "is he coming?"

"He is—he did—here's his telegram," said Ira. "He brings the license and the ring." He passed it over, and as Mallory read it a look of hope spread across his face. But Ira was saying: "We're going to have the wedding obsequies right here in this car. You're all invited. Will you come?"

"Excuse me," said Mallory, and then after a fierce inner debate, he decided to take Lathrop into his confidence. The words came hard after so long a duplicity, but at last they were out:

"Mr. Lathrop, I'm not really married to my wife."

"You young scoundrel!" But his fury changed to pity when he heard the history of Mallory's ill-fated efforts, and he promised not only to lend Mallory his minister at second-hand, but also to keep the whole affair a secret, for Mallory explained his intention of having his own ceremony in the baggage-car, or somewhere out of sight of the other passengers.

Mallory's face was now aglow as the cold embers of hope leaped into sudden blaze. He wrung Lathrop's hand, saying: "Lord love you, you've saved my life—wife—both."

Then he turned and ran to Marjorie with the good news. He had quite forgotten their epoch-making separation. And she was so glad to see him smiling at her again that she forgot it, too. He came tearing into the observation room and took her by the shoulders, whispering: "Oh, Marjorie, Marjorie, I've got him! I've got him!"

"No, I've got him," she said, swinging Snoodleums into view. Mallory swung him back out of the way: "I don't mean a poodle, I mean a parson. I've got a parson."

"Not! I can't believe it! Where is he?" She began to dance with delight, but she stopped when he explained:

"Well, I haven't got him yet, but I'm going to get one."

"What—again?" she groaned, weary of this old bunco game of hope.

"It's a real live one this time," Mallory insisted. "Mr. Lathrop has ordered a minister and he's going to lend him to me as soon as he's through with him, and we'll be married on this train."

There was comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

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MALARIA

headache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., are all signs of poisons in your blood. These poisons should be driven out, or serious illness may result. To get rid of them, use

Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, purely vegetable, liver medicine.

Mrs. J. H. Easler, of Spartanburg, S. C., says: "I had sick headache, for years. I felt bad most of the time. I tried Thedford's Black-Draught, and now I feel better than when I was 16 years old." Your druggist sells it, in 25 cent packages.

Insist on Thedford's

There was a general yell of acceptance and Ashton began to sing, "There Was I Waiting at the Church." Then he led a sort of Indian war dance round the next victim of the matrimonial stake. At the end of the hullabaloo all the men charged their glasses, and drained them with an uproarious "How!"

Poor Dr. Temple had taken luxurious delight in the success of his disguise and in the prospect of watching some other clergyman working while he rested. He joined the dance as gaily, if not as gracefully, as any of the rest, and in a final triumph of recklessness, he tossed off a bumper of straight whiskey.

Instantly his "How!" changed to "Wow!" and then his throat clamped fast with a terrific spasm that flung the tears from his eyes. He bent and writhed in a silent paroxysm till he was pounded and shaken back to life and water poured down his throat to reopen a passage.

The others thought he had merely choked and made no comment other than sympathy. They could not have dreamed that the old "physician" was as ignorant of the taste as of the vigor of pure spirits.

After a riot of handshaking and good wishes, Ira was permitted to escape with his life. Mallory followed him to the vestibule, when he caught him by the sleeve with an anxious:

"Excuse me."

"Well, my boy—"

"Your minister—after you get through with him—may I use him?"

"May you—what? Why do you want a minister?"

"To get married."

"Again? Good Lord, are you a Mormon?"

"Me a Mormon!"

"Then what do you want with an extra wife? It's against the law—even in Utah."

"You don't understand."

"My boy, one of us is disgracefully drunk."

"Well, I'm not," said Mallory, and then after a fierce inner debate, he decided to take Lathrop into his confidence. The words came hard after so long a duplicity, but at last they were out:

"Mr. Lathrop, I'm not really married to my wife."

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Marjorie was overwhelmed, but she felt it becoming in her to be a trifle coy. So she pouted: "But you won't want me for a bride now. I'm such a fright."

He took the bait, hook and all: "I never saw you looking so adorable."

"Honestly? Oh, but it will be glorious to be Mrs. First Lieutenant Mallory."

"Glorious!"

"I must telegraph home—and sign my new name. Won't mamma be pleased?"

"Won't she?" said Mallory, with just a trace of dubiety.

Then Marjorie grew serious with a new idea: "I wonder if mamma and papa have missed me yet?"

Mallory laughed: "After three days' disappearance, I shouldn't be surprised."

"Perhaps they are worrying about me."

"I shouldn't be surprised."

"The poor dears! I'd better write them a telegram at once."

"An excellent idea."

She ran to the desk, found blank forms and then paused with knitted brow: "It will be very hard to say all I've got to say in ten words."

"Hang the expense," Mallory sniffed magnificently, "I'm paying your bills now."

But Marjorie tried to look very matronly: "Send a night letter in the day time! No, indeed, we must begin to economize."

Mallory was touched by this new revelation of her future housewifely thrift. He hugged her hard and reminded her that she could send a day-letter by wire.

"An excellent idea," she said. "Now, don't bother me. You go on and read your paper, read about Mattie. I'll never be jealous of her—him—of anybody—again."

"You shall never have cause for jealousy, my own."

But fate was not finished with the "titillation of the unfortunate pair, and already new trouble was stroiling in their direction."

To be Continued

DOUBLY PROVEN

Cloverport Readers Can No Longer Doubt The Evidence.

This grateful citizen testified long ago.

Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. A. L. Alms, 607 Locust St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and consider them a superior kidney remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills promptly relieved backache, difficulty with the kidney secretions and pains in the back and top part of my head. They were procured and we have every confidence in them."

The above statement was given May 9, 1907 and when Mrs. Alms was interviewed on February 20, 1913 she said: "I have not used Doan's Kidney Pills of late, as the cure they effected some time ago has been permanent. You are at liberty to continue publishing my former statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MCQUADY.

Andrew Ball is at home from Evansville.

Mrs. Gertie Cook, of Falls of Rough, was the guest of Mrs. Purcell and Mrs. Forest Lyons a few days last week.

J. M. Beatty went to Hardinsburg Saturday.

Miss Mina Lyons spent the week end with Mrs. Ernest DeJarnette.

Several from here attended the party given by Miss Vera Weatherford at her home near here Saturday night.

Rev. I. F. Knue and the members of his church are making every effort to have a picnic here August 10th., the greatest event of the season.

The heavy rains recently have done some damage to crops in this section.

Some of the farmers have thrashed their wheat.

John Taul is ill at the home of his son, Life Taul, of near here.

Mrs. Bettie Mullen, of Cloverport, is visiting relatives here.

Good Players

The Hawesville Juniors went to Cloverport and defeated the Weatherholt "Invincibles" Wednesday afternoon by a score of 9 to 2. This is seven games won and five games lost by Hawesville to the Cloverport boys. The Cloverport boys will be here for another contest at 3 p. m. next Monday.—Hancock Clarion.

Subscribe Today!

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

MY EXPERIMENTS WITH PAPER BAG COOKERY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

When Soyer's paper bag method of cooking was first brought to my attention by friends, who, rightly or wrongly, seem to have a high opinion of my abilities as a cook, I admit that I was skeptical of its practicability. Indeed, I was more than that—I was rather firm in my belief that it could not prove out. But I was induced to put the system to a trial—and, lo, and behold!—the very first trial made me an enthusiastic follower of M. Soyer. Since then I have been doing all my cooking by the Soyer method, and each succeeding day more than ever convinces me that any woman, simply by following Soyer's general directions, and using that good common sense and care which are essential to all good cooking, can master the Soyer paper bag method of cooking in a very short time, and will find it a great boon both to herself and to all the members of her household.

Following M. Soyer's general directions for paper bag cookery, I speedily learned that there are sundry commandments to be observed while pursuing his method of cooking.

The first and greatest of these is to get the right bag, which is made specially for cooking, is paraffined, odorless even when crumbly-crisp, sanitary and to be had in sizes big enough to hold a Thanksgiving turkey, or tiny enough for a single chop.

Next, nearly as important, is to grease the bag inside liberally, using butter, lard, oil, drippings or a very fat rind of bacon.

Further, proportion your bag-size to what it is destined to hold. The closer the fit of bag and contents, the better, and the more even and compact the lay of the food, the less trouble in handling.

Use a footed wire broiler, or very open grid-shelf, in the oven. All paper bag cooking is done in the oven. If a gas oven, it must be lighted eight to ten minutes before putting in the food and kept at blazing heat until the bag corners scorch lightly; then slacken the heat a third or even half throughout the rest of the time of cooking.

Be sure to lay the bags in the oven with the seam uppermost, especially if water has been put inside. Seams will steam open now and then—if the opening is downward there will be a leakage and much bother.

Finally, it is important to remember that all manipulation, seasoning and flavoring of food must be attended to before it is put in bags. There can be no stirring or tossing in the course of paper bag cooking. Nor must a bag be opened at any time during cooking; such action is absolutely unnecessary if directions are faithfully followed.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

A PAPER BAG DINNER.

By M. Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Roast Beef, Round, Ribs, or Sirloin.—Grease well with drippings, but do not season. Put in bag, lay on a wire broiler, and cook in a moderate oven. For a three-pound joint allow forty-five minutes; for seven-pound, one hour and twenty minutes.

Lima Beans.—Take a quart of Lima beans, add two ounces of butter, four ounces of diced ham, a little sugar and salt, a good teaspoonful of flour, and a few sweet herbs to taste. Put in a paper bag with half a pint of water, seal up, and cook for an hour in a moderate oven.

Baked Potatoes.—Thoroughly wash twelve good-sized potatoes. Make a few small slits in them, but do not peel. Place in a paper bag, with one tablespoonful of water. Seal and cook thirty-five to fifty minutes, according to size.

Tomatoes.—Place six tomatoes in boiling water for twenty-five seconds. Peel, butter your paper bag, put in tomatoes with salt, pepper, a suspicion of sugar, and a small piece of butter. Put the bag on the broiler after sealing, and cook for twelve minutes in a hot oven.

Apples a la Duchesse.—Wash and dry ten large apples. Core them, put stick-cinnamon—only a bit—in the place of each core, and pour over them a tablespoonful of rum. Put in a buttered bag, and bake on the broiler thirty minutes. When quite done, dish up, remove the cinnamon, and fill the centers with jam—strawberry, raspberry, or apricot. Cover with stiffly whipped cream, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and serve, or set on ice till wanted. Use sweet apples and let them cool before adding the jam and cream.

Light the gas range eight minutes before beginning to cook, or open the draughts so the coal range will be hot. Put the roast on first, upon the lowest shelf. Put the apples upon the upper shelf, so as to leave room for the tomatoes beside them. As soon as the tomatoes are done, remove, set the bag in a plate, and stand where it will keep hot. Put the Lima beans in the vacant place—and when the apples are done, remove them and put on the potatoes. Thus, you will be able to have the cooking come out even, also to chill and season your apples before sitting down to table.

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Buy Land and Make Money

Your easiest way to make money is to buy land in Breckenridge county. Western land has had its day. Old Kentucky is the ideal spot in all this country for climate, for good crops, for good living, for good people, and good, long life. Breckenridge county has better and cheaper facilities for reaching the markets—two railroads and the Ohio river. The people are prosperous and land is cheap. Now is your time to buy. Land has advanced from 25 to 50, per cent in the last ten years. In another ten years, land will leap another 50 per cent. Get in now while the start is cheap.

Clip out this entire advertisement, check the numbers that interest you, write your name and address and we will keep you in touch with our bargains.

Wanted—Small Farm

The Breckenridge News has a customer for a small, well improved farm, good land near a good school; possession at once; \$2,000 to \$5,000 cash to pay.

No. 1. A Fine Home Farm

105 Acres. 3 miles from Irvington, on rural route. Good frame dwelling; a room and veranda; good barn 30x30; 3-room tenant house; 157 acres under plow; 100 acres grass; 25 acres in timber; well watered; clover and ponds. 35 to 40 bushels corn and 120 pounds tobacco to acre. Good clover land lays way to level location. Ideal and in one of the best neighborhoods in the county. Price \$1,200; 1/4 cash, 3/4 terms on balance.

No. 2 300 acres 3 miles from railroad, near sample; one mile from school-house.

No. 3 198 acres 1 mile from Ecton, Meade county; 1/4 mile of public school, 1 mile graded school, good land.

No. 4 Good Stock Farm. 155 acres; well improved dwelling; stock barn. Grows wheat, tobacco, corn, clover, and grass. 1 1/2 miles from Irvington, on rural route. This land is a little rolling but does not wash. Price right.—Jno. D. Babbs, Cloverport, Ky.

No. 5 Beautifully located one mile from a live town, 100 acres practically all level land, unimproved, good fencing. Ideal spot for dairy farm. Price reasonable. Write Jno. D. Babbs, Cloverport, Ky.

No. 6 198 acres located near Dukes, Hancock county; 120 acres under plow 75 acres timber; well watered; plenty of fruit; 6 room dwelling; barn 40x60; 40 acres level, rest rolling. Good land for tobacco, corn, wheat and clover. It is a bargain at \$1,200, \$500 cash, balance easy payments.

No. 7 125 acres 1 mile South of Rockvale, good level land, 4 room dwelling, tenant house and necessary outbuildings; school house and church in 300 yards. Price \$1,100 cash.

No. 8 74 acres, 3 miles from Kirk, dwelling 1 1/2 story 3 rooms and porch, good well, small tenant house, good barn and stable, good orchard.

\$3,300 140 acres, 2 miles from Glasgow, 3 miles from Irvington; well watered; lays well; good young orchard; good timber; on rural route; school house few yards from house; improvements; good four room dwelling with kitchen on back porch; two good barns; barn and tenant house and 120 acres in the field; meat and hen house; wood shed; will sell on easy payments; plenty of small fruit. Further particulars address Jno. D. Babbs, Cloverport, Ky.

No. 9 Two tracts—100 acres in one and 134 acres in the other; 121 acres located 3 miles from Hardinsburg; 100 acres 3 miles from Hazard; 1/4 mile of Kingswood college.

No. 10 102 acres located on the railroad 1/4 mile from Webster, good barn and crib, reasonably good house; well watered, outlet on every side. Portion of H. L. Kurtz farm. Price \$3,000.

No. 12 123 acres, good and level land, good barn; all land cleared, well located; 3 miles from Irvington. Price \$3,500

No. 13 250 acres lying in a valley; 5 room dwelling and hall; 2 tenant houses, large tobacco barn; 2 1/2 miles South of Kirk, 1/4 mile from school, well watered, 2 springs near barn; on Rural Route.

No. 14 100 acres, 100 level; all can be cultivated; 3 good dwellings; 2 feed barns, big tobacco barn; 3 miles from Sample. Easy terms.

No. 15 175 acres 1 mile East of Union, Dean; good, strong line stone soil, watered by wells and springs, on good county road, near good school and churches. New tobacco barn cost \$1,200, 3 stock barns, good tenant houses, fine clover and grass land. Price \$6,100.

No. 16 135 acres located 1 mile north of McQuady. Price \$2,000. 1/4 cash, balance in yearly payments.

No. 17 375 acres located near Irvington. This is one of the best farms in that section. Under high state of cultivation well improved; good orchard; well watered; an ideal place. Price \$10,000; 1/4 cash, balance on easy payments.

No. 18 200 acres 1 1/2 miles from Hardinsburg, county seat; well improved; one of the best farms in the county. Price \$4,000.

\$2,000 For 100 acres four miles west of Glendens, 3 miles from branch railroad; all fresh land; 100 acres in cultivation; 30 acres in grass; will produce the best corn, wheat and tobacco in neighborhood; plenty lasting water, well at door of dwelling; 100 dwelling, 2 rooms and side room; good stable; 3 tobacco barns; 3 tenant houses. Plenty of good timber for farm purposes; good land to clear. Price \$2,000 1/4 cash.

THE KENTUCKY FARMER

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

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THE KENTUCKY FARMER has the ablest and best equipped staff of writers and contributors of any farm journal in the South. It will convey to the homes of its readers the news, happenings and leading events in the agricultural world, and will treat farm topics from a scientific and economical standpoint.

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